

Letter from Eliza Symonds Bell to Alexander Graham Bell, February 13, 1875, with transcript

P.O. Box 518, Brantford, Ont., Can., Home, February 13th, 75. (76?) (No envelope) My dear Aleck,

Sunday has come round again and I am seated once more to give you a few lines. Two former letters have been directed to your new abode, which I hope you have received. Your registered packet arrived yesterday. The contents seem too wonderful to us for our understanding. Papa says if it works well, the matter seems very ingenious, and we hope it is answering your most sanguine desires. It must be of great consequence or it would not attract the attention and support of men able to judge. We suppose you were too busy to write a letter, but we are very desirous of knowing if you are now well, and if you are comfortable in your lodgings. We are all as usual. The house is still in the greatest confusion, as the painters will not be out of it before Tuesday. After that we shall have a woman in to clean up and put to rights. Mr. Chane and the carpenters have made quite a new house for us, and it looks beautiful. Uncle and your Aunt were here today, so were Carrie, baby and George. The latter looked quite handsome, the little fellow thriving apace, but Carrie though quite well, looks thin. All send their love to you. Laurie is at Montreal, Aileen came home two days ago, having very much enjoyed her visit to London. Both Laurie and Aileen have met with accidents- the former has sprained her 2 wrist and the latter her knee, she is quite lame. Lizzie spent nearly a fortnight at her Aunt's, she came home a week ago and then Mary and Louisa went, they returned today. Mary has seen a Doctor about the discharge from her ears, which has created a scab formation all over the outer ears, and over a good space around. We hope she will receive benefit from his treatment. I think the sore looks drier than it did. The parts are very hot and itchy. Nothing is yet decided upon with regard to your Uncle's house, there is a great deal of talk about plans, estimates and so forth, but that is all. Lizzie thinks from what she heard, that Lillie

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will be off in three months, but we do not know for certain. In turning out drawers and boxes, I have found a large packet of Marie's letters addressed to you, shall I destroy them? I think it would be as well, unless you prefer doing it yourself. Papa received the Boston Morning Journal yesterday. He bids me say there was nothing marked and he cannot find out if you sent it for any particular purpose. Hoping that Mabel is well and not allowing you to work yourself to death, with dear love to both, in which your Father and cousins unite, I am my dear Aleck,

Your affectionate Mother, E. G. Bell.